PUBLISHED BY HAPGOOD & ADAMS.

A Weekly Family Journal, Devoted to Freedom, Agriculture, Literature, Education, Local Jutelligence, and the News of the Day.

ONE DOLLAR AND PIFTY CENTS

VOL. 40, NO 20.

WARREN, TRUMBULL COUNTY, OHIO, WEDNESDAY JANUARY 2, 1856.

## Hoetry.

## From the Household words. PASSING CLOUDS.

Where are the swallows fled ? Frozen and dead. ance, upon some bleak and stormy shore. O doubting heart ! Far o'er the purple seas, They wait in sunny case.

The balmy southern breeze, To bring them to their northern hom Why must the flowers die ? Poisoned they lie
In the cold tomb heedless of tear or rain,

O doubting heart! They only sleep below While winter winds shall blow; To breathe and smile upon you soon again. The sun hath hid his rays These many days ; Will dreary hours never leave the earth ?

O'doubting heart ! The stormy clouds on high Veil the same sunny sky, That soon (for spring is nigh)

Fair hope is dead, and light Is quenched in night, What sound can break the silence of despair ? O doubting heart! The sky is overcast, Yet stars shall rise at last, Brighter for darkness past

And angels' silver voices stir the air.

# Choice Miscellany.

BEN BOLT & SWEET ALICE "Oh, don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt ? Sweet Alice, whose hair was so brown,

Who blushed with delight when you gave her a smi And trembled with fear at your frown. " In the old church yard in the valley, Ben Bolt, In a corner obscure and alone,
They have fitted a slab of the granite so gray, And sweet Alice lies under the stone.

"Don't you remember?" Are those "Lord, keep my memory green;" and many of their childish hopes.

the boy heart, to others of childhood.

There was a little old red schoolhouse. with its dusty windows, and desk that had been nicked many a time trying pen knives; its tall stern looking teacher, ones to tremble; its rows of boys and

snow balls, so tiny that it must have been thusiasm, as he spake of the sparkling the sun; for the Lord God giveth them as years passed away, he came to think venturing to interrupt the story-teller, the sport of the snow spirits, in their eldrich revels, changing by and by to feathery flakes that danced about ever gaily. teased so long for, because she knew was on the wild blue ocean. that Jamie had the prettiest sled in the Alice May did not join them. She was So they plighted their troth that calm of new milk; and playful as a kitten, companions. too, was she, in spite of her quiet looks : and the stately Elizabeth-Queen Bess to bid Alice good bye. Alice stood by precious to him than all the past. they called her-and I question if Eng- the window watching the stars-won- "If we both live, Ben, God will have land's queen had a haughtier carriage. dering what made them so dim-never us in his holy keeping." she said in an-But apart from these, who were eagerly thinking of the tears that dimmed hereyes swer to his parting words, but, as he looking for friends to take them home, -as Ben told over his hopes so joyfully. pressed her convulsively to his beating stood Alice May-sweet Alice. Very She could not part with him there, so heart, he replied: beautiful and loveable was she, with her she walked through the little yard, and "God will be merciful to those who winsome, childish face, blue eyes, and stood beside the gate, looking like a love so dearly, Alice darling."

til a rich boyish voice startled her, say- hand, saying :

"No, I guess not, Ben," she replied, do you remember ?"

in her fine, bird-like tones.

"Let me carry you home."

"Heavy! no, you're just like a thistle

pleasant things that made the little thing ried through the snow. laugh; and when, at length, he opened Ben Bolt had come back. How been in the keeping of angels. Again on the floor, saving :

stole their first tint from the azure sky But the winter began to wane, and isman, keeping him from the enchant- of spring was heard upon the hill tops. above-when cowslips of sunny May, now and then a soft day would come, ment of other eyes. and the golden hearted buttercup first and lesson the pyramid and snow house When the service was closed, Ben was were gathering back the misty curtains ieweled the slender blades of grass; and materially. "Such a pity!" they said, thronged by old familiar faces—they had of the night and the stars grew dim in the hawthorn grew white with its blos- and wished winter would last always, so much to say, so many things to speak the glory of early morn, Alice stood on soms-when we reamed the woods the but there was one little wren-like voice of, so much to express at his safe return, the threshold of Paradise, and the goldwhole of that long, warm, loveable June that prayed for violets and blue-birds. that it nigh bewildered him. It was very en gates were opened to the fair, meck the story of the three crows?" holliday, weaving garlands, and listen- The pyramid tumbled down, the snow pleasant to be so warmly welcomed by girl. There trembled on her lips a pray-

was one in years agone that prayed, day it disappeared-faded away, like so Bolt.

and daisies, and one day the children times her heart died within her as she years carth had claimed the stainless soul Tomkins, a sick man dreamt that he had But green and fresh as the poet's pray- went a Maying. Kate Ashley was queen, thought of the broad ocean; but when of Alice May as they brought the coffin er, had the heart of Ben Bolt been kept. and a brilliant queen she was, too. But she looked so shyly at Ben that morning in the little old church. How beautiful From his early boyhood to the hour he Ben Bolt gathered white violets and and saw how handsome he had grown, she looked in her white burial !-- too fair ramparts tore up the earth at the heels of the entire building. For this system of too careful lest they get a little dirt upon your own. sat by his old friend, and listened to the braided them in the soft cur's of Alice, a heart-sickness came over her, and the and sweet for death—too holy, had there by-gone days. Not through the glass, and told her that she was sweeter, dear-sunshine fell but dimly at her feet.— not been a resurrection beyond. Close darkly, did he review those scenes of er than a thousand May Queens like She knew she had hidden away in the behind her stood the friends of her girl-

ling the green earth with her coronal of ly from the joyous throng. were too young and happy to know in its of quiet country repose; some of gay fulling so musically from her lips: wail, yet did they learn it in after years. city life; but there was one whose eye "And there shall be no light there; old church yard. Then there came a few light, round kindled, and whose face flushed with en and they need no candle, neither light of But God and time are merciful; and "Good heavens, sir!" cried Tomkins,

Ben Bolt was going to sea. Captain She looked tremblingly upon the moon-Shisely, a generous, whole-souled being light, for close behind her knelt the man-How the children's eyes grew bright as as ever trod the deck, was to take him they looked at one another, and thought under his protection for the next five sweet story of love and hope, not the less of the merry rides down hill, and the years. There were exclamations of sur sweet for being the language of every snow balling that would make the play. For the children; old haunts burnen heart, and the tiny hands of Alground ring again. The last lessons were visited and revisited they sat down ice classed in his as she said very low were said, books and slates put aside, in the shade of an old sycamore, and and sweet: and in the place of silence reigned gay, listened to the musical murmur of "Old" "If I live, Ben, when five years more glad voices. Kate Ashley shook her Appleton's mills,' exchanging keepsakes, have passed, and you return a second pretty ringlets, and laughed as she gave and promises always to remember the time-Jamie Marvin that bit of a curl he had merry, brave hearted boy whose home She did not finish it—it never was fin-

whole school. Ah, a bit of a coquette so delicate and timid, and the thought holy Sabbath evening : and the bouywas the same gleeful, romping Kate. of Ben's departure fill her eyes with ant heart of Ben in its gushing sunniness And there was Sophia Dale, looking as tears, so she would steal away alone, pictured mant hopes of the future. He demure as a kitten walking from a pan fearful of the ridicule of her hardier was so young and full of vitality-every

soft brown curls. She was so delicate crowned angel in the yellow moonlight; She knew it, but she knew also that and fragile, you might almost imagine and when he told her over and over God did not always hear the prayer fal-

brought me home through the snow-| yard.

sionate burst of grief, he pressed the lit- strange he should take Alice May in issued from the pen of Capt. Rafer:-"Oh, no, I'm too heavy to be carried the girl to his bosom; and the brave preference to the fairest and wealthiest. so far;" and she laughed low and sweet- hearted boy sobbed the farewell he could Some there were who held their heads Fiushing, about an hour before daybreak, may be pronounced finished in every

down, or a snow flake, Ally : I could time. True it was to the quiet, thought- it not. laugh at you, Ben;" and she struggled. church-yard, where the night stars shone she heard the voices of the reapers-"What do I care? They may over the graves. Others went to seek a and when the leaves were falling the his information, instantly sent a report to the building is three hundred and four laugh at Ben Bolt as they like ;" and the fortune in the the gay world, and some children went out gathering in the woods; the division headquarters that three feet in length by one hundred and eighty brave boy drew back the chesnut curls grew into miniature men and women by when the noiseless snow fell, and lav on beavy columns of infantry were advance four in breath. The lot on which from his broad, fair forehead, and drew their own sweet firesides; but Aflice May the hill side, as in olden days, until the ing in sortie, and the whole line was constant, and any on stands, is in a central and elevated por himself up proudly; "but I did not mean was still a child. Yet she was a little genial spring tide sun melted it away and sequently turned out, immediate and tion of the city. It is six hundred feet to frighten you, Alice," he continued, taller and her slight form gracefully devel- the violets and hare-bells dotted the fields. general action being considered inevitas he saw how the little girl trembled. oped; but there was the same angel look- So passed the year. She was growing able. So he put on her bonnet and cloak, ing through her eyes as had watched fairer and more beautiful,-too brilliant and Ben took her in his arms as if she there in olden days. She had stayed at for anything earthly. Once she knelt at been a bird, while the tiny little thing home now to assist her mother in sewing, the altar in the little church, and listennestled down on his shoulder, as he went their chief support; but she was the same ed to the words uniting her with the Sa. a false alarm; upon which Gen. Acland, stumbling through the snow, saying gay, shy, sweet Alice that Ben Bolt had car- vior's redeemed on earth; but it was only who was brigadier of the day, rode out

her mother's cottage door, he placed her strange that five years should have pass- she watched the waning of the summer kins to parade his picquet in front of and twenty-eight feet in height to the first ed so quickly, and stranger still that this days, and when the soft wind swept over their position, careless of their exposure floor. We cannot enter into particulars "There, Mrs. May, I brought Alice tall, handsome sailor should be Ben Bolt. the silvery rye fields, she thought of the home lest she should get buried in a snow Kate Ashley was not thinking of sweet ocean afar with its broad waves. All bank, she's such a weeny thing," and Sabbath day rest as the chime of the through the winter she grew more spiritbefore Mrs. May could thank him he was church bell floated through the village; ual in her beauty, and the slender white there she stood before the mirror arrang hands were often folded on her breast. What a brave and glorious snow-storm ing her curls, and fastening her dainty and she prayed for those who she knew it was, though, dipping the great chunks bonnet, with its white ril-bons and droop- would soon be left destitute, for she knew of snow into water to harden them, so ing blue bells, thinking if she could not she was dying. they rolled large snow balls for a pyra- fascinate Ben with her sparkling eyes, it It did not startle her; for she had felt mid, until it was higher than the school- it would be delightful to have his chief long ago that the fair, green earth would for the eyes on outlying picquet, in front

may unlock the floodgates of the heart, They worked bravely, but the bright- He thought she did not look beautiful, the cloister of girlhood. Life was sweet tion even of a single individual is apt to and send the sweet waters of the past est and pleasantest face among them was as he sat, before service, looking on the and beautiful, and in her sinlessness, draw a dozen shots about his ears. It over the plains and down the hills of that Ben Bolt's. Such rides as they had olden faces; but there was a fairer one death had no agony, saved her sorrow must, therefore, have been a matter of fair land known in our heart's experience down the hill, and though the larger than hers, he fancied he saw the sweet for those left in loneliness. It was only as by-gone? Even so. There rise be boys and girls said Alice May was too face Alice May, with the half closed a very little way to the land of rest, and fore our visions of time when the bright, little and timid to join them, because eyes, and the long golden edged lashes her feet, had never grown weary; yet platoon to the risk of a murderous fire. deep eyes of the young spring gazed sly- she felt fearful betimes, yet Ben Bolt shadowing the pale check. He carried she longed to look once more upon the ly upon us from beneath the ermine took her in his arms, and away they in his bosom a curl like the one nestling flowers and have them braided in her tare of his position, and even had some mantle of winter-when the blue violets went as merrily as any of the rest. so softly by her temple, and it was a tal- hair; and so she lingered till the voice misgivings about a drum-head court-

ing to the concert of birds in that dark, house grew thiner, and the boys jested cld friends, delightful to chat of by er and a blessing for Ben Bolt and her mistleto wreathed, oaken forest. There about its being on the decline, till one gones, and indeed a Sabbath of joy to Ben mother, giving radiance to her fair dead

Sweet Alice! Ah, how long and her brown hair. the clinging tendrils of our hearts goes The glad spring came with its larks weary the time had been to her. Some- The church bell chimed softly to the raconteur. "Once upon a time, Captain Kate. Child as she was, his words made depth of her pure heart, a wild early bood, gazing on that young face as if

roses, and making it redolent with per It was Sabbath eve-one of those early dead.

pulse of his heart was beating gladly, But one night Ben came to Mrs. May's and the coming five years were more

her a snow child, or a lost fairy babe. again how large she would be on his re- ling from the hopeful lips. Sweet Alice! Nearly all the children had departed, turn; that he would not dare to call his Adown the future Ben looked and as he amid the joyful shouts and jingling bells, little Alice then, as he looked lingering- saw her fragile form and spiritual face, and yet the little child stood alone, un- ly-she laid a soft brown curl in his with white lillies braided in the soft brown hair, his eyes grew dim with tears,

"No one goes your way, Alice, does long time, Ben; ever since the day you al, for beside the altar was the grave AN INCIDENT IN MILITARY WAR- THE NEWSTATE HOUSE AT COLUM- Capital City, an honor to the State, and

They were not wanting who wonder-

hold her pulseless heart, ere it had left

One morning when viewless hands face, and they braided pring flowers in the General, taking a pinch of snuff.

was no wonder she should slip her slen- to sleep in the old church yard, and those

fume, and in the warm noontide hour, balmy, moonlight evenings of the young There was agony too deep far utter. actually swallowed a black crow !" the children strolled to the foot of the summer, Mrs. May had gone to visit a ance, when the strong, ardent hearted A shell, which followed the eighteenhill, and clustering together, told over sick neighbor, and Alice sat by the winout, and some few childish hearts tried to their childish hopes for the future. Some dow with the Bible open, and her slen- love of that sweet girl, came back to find between me and the General; and part. were lured by ambition; some dreamed der white fingers pointing to the words the cottage home desolate, and Alice ly burying itself in the earth, exploded sleeping beneath the gray stone in the with a loud crash, scattering rocks and ture is so complicated and extensive, world's language obliterates in the old-

of her as garlanded in the golden fruit- "there's a man struck down in the ranks!" age of England.

far off land; he saw but dimly, and he sir." knew when that thing called life had merged into immortality, he should meet

Years afterward, they laid Ben Bolt to sleep by the side of 'sweet Alice.'

"I have kept this for you this long for he knew not 'twas a bridal or a buri- and propriety to fashion, in all things. living.'

The following passage is taken from without waiting to sift the accuracy of The area of the ground covered by

Fortunately, however, for us poor souls, who would have been the first victims of this "untoward events," it proved to be an outward form, for heart had long to the advanced posts in a towering pas- Hall are eighty three feet in length, and sion. He instantly ordered Capt. Tom- fifty five feet and four inches in breath, what advanced, and roundshot from the ramparts of Flushing were flying about list of different rooms. us, too thick to be pleasant, attracted, no doubt, by the glittering of the muskets, which, in those days, were not "done brown," as at present.

My readers are aware, from what I have already said, that it is sharp work martial on the spot, for his false alarm. Judge, then, his astonishment, when the General addressed him with the utmost

" Captain Tomkins, did you ever hear

"Good gracious, sir !" replied the be wildered Tomkins, "I never did." "Then, sir, I'll tell it to you," said

with all the nonchalance of a hackeyed

he proceeded undisturbed as follows:

the sunbright brighter, and lent enchant love, and she strove to put it from her; they would fain call her back to life and ranks. Though round shot generally sent in charge of the building. Several tween all creatures; by it we touch upon they would fain call her back to life and ranks. ment to the atmosphere of her very exfor would be think of her now? So, it its sweet love. So they laid sweet love. So they laid sweet love. So they laid sweet love its sweet love. So they laid sweet love its sweet love. man, Captain Tomkins, having told his provements have been made by Major stance, and beget a kindness for our poor ed down and began stroking the shell of Then the long June days came, encire der hand in her mother's and steal quietsorrowing hearts a sweet memory of the another; with this improvement, how. and beauty of the several parts of the ediever, that this poor, dear, sick friend had fice.

rubbish around in all directions.

"Well, sir! " exclaimed the imper-This was the memory that his friend turbable General, "did you never see ight, years afterward, and talked of the Let him be carried to the rear, sir; and faces that had glimmered and faded in listen, if you please, to the sequel of my their early pathway. Now, of all the story. The sick man's friend, who may

glad hearts childhood had clustered to. be compared to your sentry, Captain are struck with the beauty and solidity The Niles Enquirer tells a good story Book, (holding up the Bible,) dat I'm gether, only they two were left. Some Tomkins, having told the marvellous tale slept in jungle depths; others in the forest of the black crow to a greater fool than and white marble. The base around drunk, and who was determined to prosshade, and beneath the waving prairie himself, who may be likened, Captain the room is of white marble. grass. Some there were who slept Tomkins, to you, the latter immediately

The durable iron net work for ceiling She was accordingly hauled up and put in' at it 'longs to me.' peacefully in the old church yard, among magnified the wonder into three black and brackets on which the plaster work upon cath, and asked where she got her 'You are very stupid, Thomas,' said these, the fairest and the best was 'sweet Alice.' Ah, he could never have for-Captain Tomkins, had the coolness to in- This iron work forming a kind of lathing if she did not answer, she reluctantly re- what do they do to cure him of stepidi-He had heard from the lips of that de- quire into this matter before you had re- almost as lasting as time itself, is as cu- plied that she got it—out of her hussolate mother, 'ere she went to sleep be. course to so serious a measure as turning rious as it is useful. The ornamental band's jug. side her darling, how patient and holy out the whole line, you would discovered Alice had grown; how she passed away

Alice had grown; how she passed Ance had grown; now she passed away in her saint like beauty; leaving messages that none but a fond and yearning sages that none but a fond and yearning were nothing more than two drucken the Senate Hall. Mr. Charles Bullet, an Wright is at the head of a large family man kind to his mother, and gentle and heart can dictate. Down in his yearn. men and a pig! The men were made eminent sculptor of Cincinnati, is engage of children. While walking with them ng heart, deeper than any other earth- prisoners, and the pig was shot by a ed on the centre pieces and other ornay being, he had laid them, cherishing hungry rifleman. You may now turn in ments, and Mr. Markes, plasterer, and gentleman stepped up and accosted Mr. their beauty and greenness. Many a time your picquet, Captain Tomkins; and I ments, and air. Markes, prasterer, and modellor, of Cincinnati, is assisting Mr. Wright:—"Sir, what Sunday School is Two deaf mutes were married, a few had the spirit form of sweet Alice risen sincerely hope I may never have the Dale. before his eyes in all the beauty of that pleasure of being on duty with you again, Mr. Frv. of Cincinnati, is also engag. laughed, and then replied, "the Hard they appeared very happy, though they

This Building which is the most magni- and genius of our mechanics and artisans. He did remember, and with one pas- ed at Ben Bolt's choice, and thought it "Percy Blake," a work which has just ficient of the kind in the United States, is rapidly approaching completion. It may While lying in the trenches before take two or three years more before it lofty when they passed her, but her heart one of our advanced sentinels having dis- part; but it will be gradually prepared But, five years are not always a life was on the blue waters and she heeded charged his musket and retired, as usual for the use of the different apartments of mourning'-in other words, to attire n such cases, informed Capt. Tomkins the State Department. It is expected carry you to England and back again ful Charle Allen, whose large, dark How she waiched the summer days that three huge, dark-looking objects the two halls will be ready for the acwithout being at all fatigued," and he eyes, had stolen brilliancy from his books; in their passing. She noted how the were seen advancing from the town. The comodation of the two branches of the and the laughing little Bell Archer- summer waned-how the fields of way. matter, indeed, appeared of such serious Legislature during the session commenc-"No, no; let me go; the boys will both were laid to sleep in the same old ing grain grew yellow in the sunlight and pressing emergency that Tomkins, ing on the first Monday of January next.

square. Architectually speaking the style of the building is of the Grecian Doric order, and presents an entablature extending the whole length of the front, three hundred and four feet, without

The Hall of the House and the Senate spacious building. The following is a Two rooms for Governor of State;

Four rooms for Secretary of State; Two rooms for Board of Public Works: Three rooms for Auditor of State; One room for Attorney-General. One room for Adjutant and Quarter

Jaster General:

Two rooms for Clerks of the Senate; the House of Representatives;

One room for Serjeant-at-Arms of the One room for the Hall of the House of

One room for the Senate Chamber; One room for the Supreme Court; One room for the Clerk of Supreme

One room for the State Library;

the General's charger, and went ricor. heating and ventilating, which is said to their hands and clothes: earth is very heting over the heads of the picquet; but be almost perfect in its kind, the public much akin to us all, and in children's A QUAIST SINGE.—The following is he proceeded undisturbed as follows:

"Steady, men! no movement in the Major N. B. Kelly, the architect at pre

"There is in it a kind of consanguinity be"We were all assembled to look at a

that it can only be comprehended by er. It is of more importance that you 'Why,' said a friend, 'I don't see anypersonal inspection. There are four should make your children loving than thing insulting about that. Nat is an large boilers thirty feet long and four feet that you would make them wise. Above abbreviation for Nathaniel. in diameter, with four flues to each boiler. all things make them loving; and then, aboreviation for Natuamer. There are eighteen hot air chambers, parents, if you become old and poor, blast his impudence! he spelled it Gwith the necessary passages for the ad- these will be better than friends that will paratus is sixty thousand.

As we ascend from the basement, we Sept. of the floors, which are inlaid with black of a husband whose wite got beastly gwine to do. If I see in it dat I must

ed in making models for much of the Shell Baptists."

when completed, an ornament to the editor."

a standing monument to the skill, taste,

FOLLY OF FUNERAL FASHIONS.

The New York Sunday A'las discourses as follows upon that arbitrary law of fashion which requires people to 'go into their bodies in black clothes-on the ocasion of the death of a relation:

Let every man or woman who mourn the death of a near friend or relative make a bold stroke towards demolishing the foolish, expensive and uncouth system of going into mourning. Let the bereaved refused to array themselves in sables, and say with Hamlet:

Genuine grief is not made up in crapes or broadcloths, although | fashionable sorrow could not be delineated without the aid of those fabrics. It is unrighteous to allow Fashion to play the tyrant pid life through countless ages. in the graveyard. For the sake of trade, let that monarch rule and revel in the saloon, the opera house, the drawing room, and aristocratic street; but when most decidedly oppose it if the poor are ment at hand; the fish atten One room for Serjeant-at Arms of Fashion; but when it interferes with Register. death, peers into the coffin, prescribes sumptuary rules for the funeral cortege,

## has neither claim nor fitness.

A child of three years of age with a ing. though they make acquaintainces with the turtle.' 'Why, child, you might as The steam works and heating appa the pigs, the donkeys and the chickens; well stroke the dome of St. Paul's church, ratus which are already in part complet- they may form worse friendships with to please the ministers." ed, and will be in full operation by the wiser-looking ones. Encourage a familtst of January next. This system for larity with all that love them. There is that some one had insulted him, by warming every part of the huge struc a language among them which the sending him a letter addressed to Nat

mission of cold air. Each of three cham- neglect you. Children brought up lov-

ecute the person who gave her the liquor. at it. Going troo it 'longs to God; jump-

this that follows you?" Mr. Wright days since, at Albany. The Argus says

RIGHTLY EXPRESSED .- A friend of a work, of a highly ornamental character, A Western publisher lately gave no- Occupation! what a glorious thing it dying clergyman, to whom he was dictating a letter, had written, 'I am still in corations are due to the skill of the arch- lars for the purpose of getting up "a new bard seldom yield themselves entirely to the land of the living.' 'Stop,' said the itect, Major Kelly, and his assistant, Mr. head' for his paper. The next day one fancied or real sorrow. gasping man, 'correct that, and make Farnshaw. of his subscribers dropped him the fol-Newark, N. J.

Have the courage to prefer comfort ing, hope soon to be in the land of the

WHOLE NO. 2048.

### AN ANCIENT FROG.

James Crabtree, pit sinker to Messrs. Arnold, of Burkinshaw, Leets, England, recently found a live frog in the centre of a large coal, two hundred and thirty feet below the surface, considerbly below the Morley tunnel, to which it is close adjoining. The frog is still very lively. When found it was very dark n color, but becoming like the common every-day species. The eyes are very bright, an.! surrounded by a gold ring. It has four claws on its fore feet, and five-web footed-on his hind feet. Its mouth is closed or firmly shut, but it has two vents, apparently nostrils, on the top t's nose. The seam of coal, from which it was disinterred, was saturated with water; and probably from this circumstance, combined with close confinment, has been enabled to sustain its half tor-

### FISHING WITH A STEEL TRAP.

There is at present a good business doing in hardware in this city. One of the temb is in question, let Fashion be our merchants, who has an eye to the set aside. The custom of going into interests of the trade, has invented a new mourning, distresses many a poor family mode of catching black-fish, viz., with a beyond calculation. If they do not wear steel trap. It has proved so valuable an black, they are heartless, the world says, operation, that all our fishermen are and do not respect the father, the brother providing themselves with steel traps; or the sister, or mother who has sudden- and the demand for the article is greater ty departed to life eternal. Asifa broken than the supply. The instrument used heart is not as often found under light is of the old-fashioned kind, with iron colored vestments as under crape. Eye- teeth closing together. The modus operserving grief is no grief at all. We de- ondi, is decidedly unique. The trap is spise, we almost scoff at it. We have set and baited, properly provided with a no objection to it however, where people sinker, and let down into the water. An can as well afford it as not. But we ominous click below denotes the amusecompelled, by the fiat of public opinion, the bait, but immediately the trap steels to be enslaved and farther impoverished the fish, when presto! he is drawn up to by it. In matters affecting life and its the surface often three at a time, and at gaieties we have nothing to say against the rate of one a minute !- New Hoven

There is no virtue in life more necesand the style of a mourner's costume, it asurps a position and duties for which it sary. If we say a word to the young, we shall do them a kindness if it only serve to keep them in the path of honor, which, we assume, they now are tread-

book in its infant hands is a fearful Beware of the slightest betrayal of sight. It is too often the death warrant, your virtue by appropriating any, even Twenty two rooms for Committees of such as the condemned stupidity looks at the slightest thing, of your employer. Senate and House of Representatives; - fatal, yet beyond his comprehension. You cannot prosper if you do so. And Five rooms for Water and Wash Rooms; What should a child three years old-every hope of your success in life denay, five or six years old—be taught? pends upon your characters for trust-Here we have seventy one different Strong meats for weak digestion makes worthiness. Reduce your wants to apartments, exclusive of the rotunda, the not bodily strength. Let there be nurse- your income, and never fix upon yourself vestibules, corridors, and passages. Be- ry tales and nursery rhymes. I would a poor habit of getting credit. Pay with sides, the list does not embrace the divis. say to every parent, especially every your own money for what you buy. And ions of the basement, which contains all mother, sing to your children; tell them buy only what you can pay for, and you Here an eighteen pound shot from the the apparatus for hexting and ventilating pleasant stories; if in the country, be not will not tempted to draw upon means not

bers contain 34,000 feet of pipe, and the ingly at your knees will never shut their A Negro preacher holding forth to his number of feet in the whole heating ap- doors upon you and point where they congregation upon the subject of obeywould have you go .- Blackwood's Mag. ing the commands of God, says, 'Brethren, whatever God tells me to do in dis